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Co-Produced by Fredrik Nordström

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SOILWORK

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# SOILWORK

NATURAL BORN CHAOS

produced by DEVIN TOWNSEND

1. Follow the hollow
2. As We speak
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4. Natural Born Chaos
5. Mindfields
6. The Bringer
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8. Mercury Shadow
9. No more angels
10. Soilworker's Song of the damned
11. Kvicksilver\*  
(Mercury Shadow with Swedish Vocal)

\*Japanese Bonus Track

02.04.03

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## Follow the hollow

Music: Wichers

Lyrics: Strid

I fight the forces that will bring me down  
they crawl without a sound  
They wake me up at night, kill the lights, make it right  
No time for slumber I'm getting dumber every sigh,  
-every time i'm standing tall, every time i rise and fall

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer  
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer  
can't you see i'm way behind, i'm so sincere  
i believe you'll never find.

weed out the sun, under the gun  
kneel down for the ricochet  
my future tells no lies to a creature with 0 rights  
as for the plans i have in mind i have nothing left to find  
please show a sign, who's next in line?

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer  
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer  
can't you see i'm all denied faithfucked believer  
i claim you'll never find a better fear

Chorus  
take a look, take a ride, stay by my side  
don't dare to think-let's FOLLOW THE HOLLOW  
it kills your pride to be alive  
please step a side, cause I FOLLOW THE HOLLOW!

we head for hell and we do it well, come eat the dust  
cause it's all a dirty lie that chokes the sky

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer  
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer  
can't you see i'm way behind, i'm so sincere  
i believe you'll never find a better fear

Chorus  
take a look, take a ride, stay by my side  
don't dare to think-let's FOLLOW THE HOLLOW  
it kills your pride to be alive  
please step aside, cause I FOLLOW THE HOLLOW! (Repeat)

Lead Frenning

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer  
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer  
can't you see i'm all denied faithfucked believer  
i claim you'll never find a better fear

Chorus  
take a look, take a ride, stay by my side  
don't dare to think-let's FOLLOW THE HOLLOW  
it kills your pride to be alive  
please step a side, cause I FOLLOW THE HOLLOW!  
(Repeat)

## As we speak...

Music: Wichers

Lyrics: Strid

As we speak...  
-the stable table turns  
As we speak...  
-I should have known we're burned  
And i guess I'll never never learn which of those faces,  
who makes it all turn  
As we speak...  
-I'm going deeper down  
As we speak...  
-With a terrible sound  
a feeble holy bastard son  
has it only just begun?

Chorus  
I turn away.....fading out alone  
Was a lifetime worth it all?  
...fading out...fading out alone  
As we speak we turn to stone

As we speak...  
A young man loses his mind  
As we speak...  
He kills what's next in line...  
A broken down mother ask herself why  
-Is this the end of her precious time?

As we speak...

-a conscience leaves without a trace  
a silent departure to a silent place  
what do we know about the anger that starts to grow

Don't despair, time will heal your torment  
Don't you dare, spend your days in hell  
So beware, faith will bring you treason  
While you stare...Oh!

1st Lead Frenning, 2nd Lead Wichers

I turn away.....fading out alone  
Was a lifetime worth it all?  
...fading out...fading out alone  
As we speak we turn to stone (Repeat)  
As a lifetime turns to stone...

## The Flameout

Music: Frenning, Wichers & Ranta, Lyrics: Strid

Don't look for compassion as long as you  
Keep turning away  
It's all that matters to me  
When i try to puzzle your pain  
You struggle against yourself by living in the dust  
Can't you realize there's no one here who you can't trust  
May the gods have mercy on your bastard brain  
Hold on one more second my fatal one

Chorus  
Feeding angels with despair  
flameout's reigning everywhere  
And you need it so, you just can't let it go away

I try hard to pull the strings of your life, adopting my  
soul to figure out what's right  
Deep down I know you can make it shine  
-Save yourself and do not decline  
An acute manner for an acute self-destructive kind  
It is structured before your eyes  
you're so inferior and vile!  
A creator of demonized stress ñ steals the crown from

the evil ones living in his mess

The remnants of his youth lies public  
just if someone cares....  
-Swallow the bitter pill and justify!

Chorus  
Feeding angels with despair  
flameout's reigning everywhere  
And you need it so, you just can't let it go away

So hear i stand all alone  
where is the face that i used to know  
can't believe you never found out why?  
why keep on hurting you're self

Lead Frenning

You struggle against yourself by living in the dust  
Can't you realize there's no one here who you can't trust  
May the gods have mercy on your bastard brain  
Hold on one more second my fatal one

Chorus  
Feeding angels with despair  
flameout's reigning everywhere  
And you need it so, you just can't let it go away  
(Repeat)

## Natural Born Chaos

Music: Wichers, Lyrics: Strid

Don't you ever try to solve a problem in distress  
The infected smile upon your face  
looks so godly in this mess  
Shut down- all your dreams  
Confess- you're released  
You know-what i mean  
can't stop this strangulation alone

Chorus  
wait for chaos, wait for welfare at this point of no return

bleed for money, bleed for justice, going straight to hell  
with a wounded soul  
Reaching out for a solid soul  
of compassion and excitement

-Do I dare to trust my faith right now  
as it fools my mind somehow...  
Reborn - once again  
Erase - and repent  
You know what I mean!

Saved, building up a fate on your own  
Now, your saved, never seem to care while they're  
watching you  
Pay, pay for your sins on your own  
Pay, lie to yourself while you're getting low

Chorus  
wait for chaos, wait for welfare at this point of no return  
bleed for money, bleed for justice, going straight to hell  
with a wounded soul  
Don't you ever try to satisfy your needs with a deeper  
thought if you do or if you please, if you do or please  
Shut down- all your dreams  
Confess - you're relieved  
You lie - to yourself  
Your pride goes before a fall...

Saved, building up a fate on your own  
Now, your saved, never seem to care while they're  
watching you  
Pay, pay for your sins on your own  
Pay, lie to yourself while you're getting low

1st Lead Wichers  
2nd Lead Frenning

Chorus  
wait for chaos, wait for welfare at this point of no return  
bleed for money, bleed for justice, going straight to hell  
with a wounded soul (Repeat)

## Mindfields

Music: Frenning  
Lyrics: Strid

Now the Bombshell babies see the world  
with brand new eyes  
The day they where born they couldn't get it right  
Leaving scars and agony  
Gathered in a fatal colony  
We've seen 'em fall  
One for all, bitter and bright  
Nailed to the wall  
Closing in as the terror's going blind  
Ruthless and devastating as our time just passes by  
We've lost our patience and our belief  
Dismantled and broken as the sirens shriek  
What can we do, what can we say  
Our veins are filled with pure dismay

Chorus  
Staring through the windows  
Waiting for all sins to be born  
Playing on a mindfield, searching like never before

Now that our state of mind has left us broken and divine  
We never meant to hurt ourselves  
-Signed, sealed completely blind  
There's a lack of foundation  
A horrible scream of our nation cause...  
We've seen 'em fall  
One for all, bitter and bright  
Nailed to the wall  
What can we do, what can we say  
Our veins are filled with pure dismay

Chorus  
Staring through the windows  
Waiting for all sins to be born  
Playing on a mindfield, searching like never before

1st Lead Frenning  
2nd Lead Wichers

Chorus

Staring through the windows  
Waiting for all sins to be born  
Playing on a mindfield, searching like never before

## The Bringer

Music: Wichers  
Lyrics: Strid

Hey soilmates, we're facing the end  
We're down low no use to pretend  
A bitter message from heaven sent  
it says we're asleep at the wheel again  
Let's say we're stuck in an illusion  
Let's say we're out of control  
Possessed by a lethal redeemer  
Forcing us to play a neurotic role  
Oh, won't you take this thing out of me  
It never leaves me alone  
Fight the demons and devastate  
This mental battlezone

Chorus  
Bring it back, bring it home  
Enough is enough, I'm alone  
Everything's set all ready to go away  
Bring it back, bring it home  
To the place i used to know  
There comes a time  
when this nightmare will turn to hate

Beware what you intend to say  
Those words will always make you pay  
Repress what's before your eyes  
Gather the spirits and hypnotize  
Let's say we're stuck in an illusion  
Let's say we're out of control  
Possessed by a lethal redeemer  
Forcing us to play a neurotic role  
Oh, won't you take this thing out of me  
It never leaves me alone  
Fight the demons and devastate  
This mental battlezone  
I wait for this to overcome

What's inside it needs to be done  
this vital plague has brought my pain  
and endless pain...

Chorus  
Bring it back, bring it home  
Enough is enough, I'm alone  
Everything's set all ready to go away  
Bring it back, bring it home  
To the place i used to know  
There comes a time when this nightmare will turn to  
hate

1st Lead Wichers  
2nd Lead Frenning

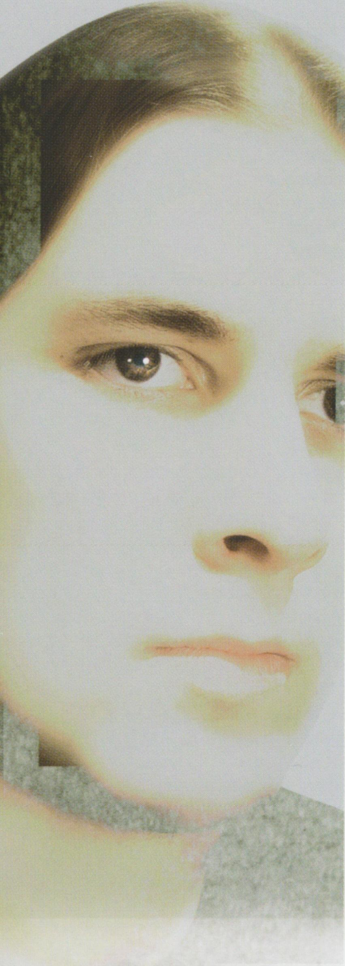
Chorus  
Bring it back, bring it home  
Enough is enough, I'm alone  
Everything's set all ready to go away  
Bring it back, bring it home  
To the place i used to know  
There comes a time  
when this nightmare will turn to hate

Oh, won't you take this thing out of me  
It never leaves me alone  
Fight the demons and devastate  
This mental battlezone  
I wait for this to overcome  
What's inside it needs to be done  
this vital plague has brought my pain  
and endless pain...

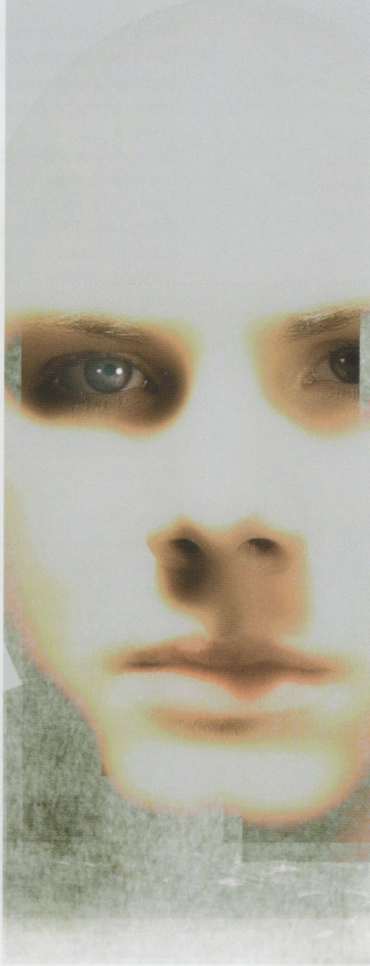
## Black star Deceiver

Music: Wichers  
Lyrics: Strid

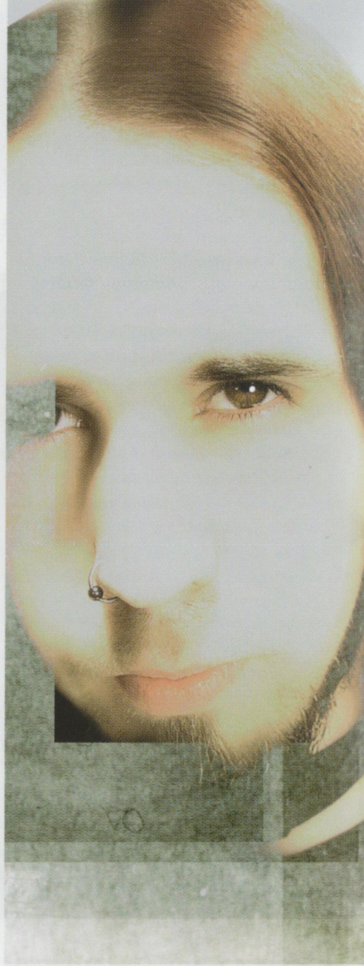
Black star whenever you're ready  
you're much too far away!  
By now your soul seems steady now crawl to the cross  
Meanwhile time takes a turn \$  
-I'm feeling damned when you make it burn †



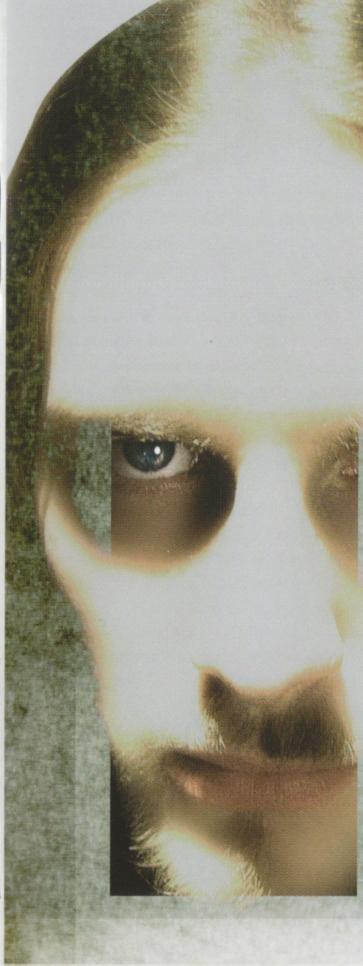
PETER WICKERS  
Lead, Rhythm Guitar



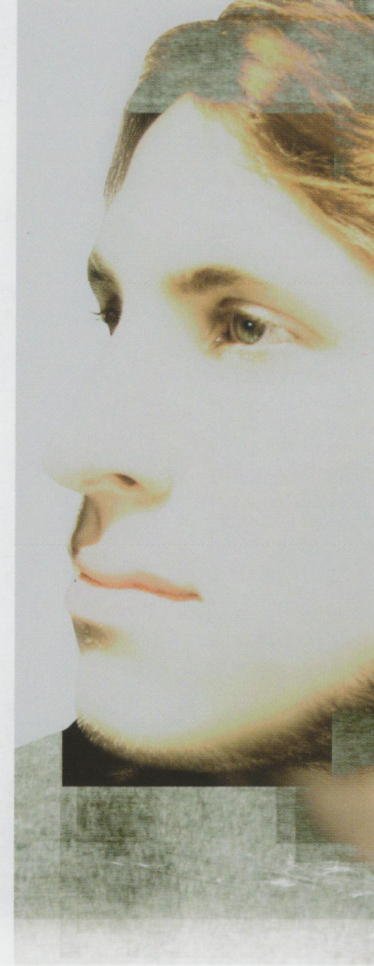
SPEED  
all Vocals



HENRY RANTA  
Drums



SVEN KARLSSON  
Keyboards & Hammondorgan



OLA FLINK  
Bassguitar



OLA FRENNING  
Lead, Rhythm Guitar

Let's testify you're born to die §  
-You speak the truth and so do i †  
Don't give it away §  
-Don't give it away †  
don't try to nail §  
don't you try to nail †  
Don't try to nail!! § †

Black star whenever you're ready  
you're much too far away!  
By now your soul seems steady now crawl to the cross

Chorus  
Black star deceiver kills it all  
The sun lies waiting for a call

You seem to be a fatal one †  
come watch me preach under the gun §  
I'm down and out, so down and out! †

Black star whenever you're ready  
you're much too far away!  
By now your soul seem steady now crawl to the cross

Chorus  
Black star deceiver kills it all  
The sun lies waiting for a call (Repeat)

1st Lead Frenning  
2nd Lead Wichers

Take me away, i'm in distress  
Oh grand deceiver put me to rest  
I was never in pain, sick or insane  
So hear me now you're the one i blame!

Meanwhile time takes a turn §  
-I'm feeling damned when you make it burn †  
Let's testify you're born to die §  
-You speak the truth and so do i †  
Don't give it away §  
-Don't try to nail! § †  
Black star whenever you're ready  
you're much too far away!  
By now your soul seem steady now crawl to the cross

Chorus  
Black star deceiver kills it all  
The sun lies waiting for a call (Repeat)

§ = Speed † = Devin

## Mercury Shadow

Music: Wichers  
Lyrics: Strid

Breakdown of a shadow unknown  
Tomorrow belongs to no one  
As i repent the things i've done  
There is a freeway heading for sorrow  
Breakdown cause you've had enough  
You've never felt so strong  
Steal away, steal away let it all astray  
It's been so long!  
When there comes a time  
With a feast on what used to be mine  
Sent from the front to the back  
All in numbers and hellish black (Repeat)

Chorus  
We know how to spit or swallow  
Bring out, the Mercury Shadow

Is this the statement that i feel?  
-Accused to be an unbeliever

Hit the lights and won't you please resign  
Way down and right on time

Is this the statement that i feel?  
Accused to be an unbeliever

Won't you shut all the doors in mind  
The ones you cannot find  
There is no way that i can see

Why you keep on.... haunting me!  
Chorus  
We know how to spit or swallow

Bring out, the Mercury Shadow (Repeat)

## No more angels

Music: Frenning  
Lyrics: Strid

Bring punishment to get hold of me  
So cold like a glance from my eyes  
Accept the way it's meant to be  
A mental sacrifice  
Go down hear the sound of a gentle man  
Leading you straight to the void  
Where the neon bastards they make  
Dropouts out of leftover toys

Chorus  
No more angels, no more painful lies  
No more strangers, no more waste of time

So here i am going straight by the plan  
Never knowing that i'm damned  
Walking the thread that's so precious to me  
A secret part of my history  
My time- to short as nothing beckons to me  
My time- goddamn what is it i try to be  
Fill the hole a thousand feet below  
Become the master of a freak show

So!! Cold!!  
Right! Now! (Repeat)

Chorus  
No more angels, no more painful lies  
No more strangers, no more waste of time

Bring punishment to get hold of me  
So cold like a glance from my eyes  
Accept the way it's meant to be  
A mental sacrifice  
Go down- the keeper of your thoughts may be  
Go down- a sacred child who just can't see  
Counting the days, so amazed  
Of this sweet and miserable effort

So!! Cold!!  
Right! Now! (Repeat)

1st Lead Frenning  
2nd Lead IA

So!! Cold!!  
Right!! Now!! (Repeat)

Chorus  
No more angels, no more painful lies  
No more strangers, no more waste of time (Repeat)

## Soilworker's Song of the damned

Music: Karlsson, Wichers  
Lyrics: Strid, Broman

Postironic we laugh dream in sonic  
Diamond overload  
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning  
Cause we're only listening with one ear now  
This organism rips us apart, it feast on us

Chorus  
Song of the damned, never ends, so don't pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

This machine creates  
what in some people's mouths is called art  
To hard to comprehend  
To hard but we will not bend, we will not bend

So why are we trusting those cynical souls  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding  
with hearts open wide all so cold  
Live for the moment get killed for the thrill  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing  
for we've seen it all

Fast and furious we're riding with serpent speed  
Through the essence, through the greed  
Forcing ourselves to overcome this mystery  
This restless degradation

temptation and our endless lust  
Will bring us down - will bring us deeper down!

So why are we trusting those cynical souls  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding with hearts  
open wide all so cold  
Live for the moment get killed for the thrill  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing  
for we've seen it all  
Lead Wichers  
Postironic we laugh dream in sonic  
Diamond overload  
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning  
Cause we're only listening with one ear now

Guest apperances:

Devin Townsend - Black Star Deciever and Soilworker's Song of the damned  
Mattias IA Eklundh - No More Angels

Soilwork Salutes the following:

Girlfriends and Families, Devin Townsend for amazing inspiration, Fredrik Nordström 'pay to get insulted', Patrik 'sparringhandsken' J-sten, Tracy Turner (for just making things happen!), Goran Rabar, Carlos Del Olmo Holmberg, Anders and In Flames, Niklas and Gardenian, Markus Bergman and Madrigal, Fredrik Reinedahl, Darkane, The Defaced, Eric and Testament, Travis Smith, Nuclear Blast USA/Europe, Nevermore for being such amazing friends!, Russ and Annihalator, The Reverend, Our webguru Nathan Cowen, John 'big-big' Winter, Adam Block, Tom Kubik, Jeff Lafler, Masahiro and Toyohiro at Soundholic Japan, Itaru Kanno and Caparison Guitars for making the best fucking guitars around! , Togami Toshihiko and K.Yairi acoustic Guitars, Mattias IA Eklundh, P-zon, Danne aka: the egg, Nick Sword, Construcdead, Terror 2000, Club Citta Japan, BURRN Magazine, Young Guitar Japan, Rock Rock Bar Osaka, Rob Halford, Niklas Kase, Paka ïthe manï, Wendel at Megamusik, Peter&Patrik (for letting use use the 'Studio Lump'!), Yasue Tanaka , Akane, Hitomi, Benyam 'Benson', Dani, Opethgubbarna, Jens Broman, Misteltein, Andy Pillar, Bengt and Lasse at Halmens music for exellent service, Peter and JC, Brukskolancrew, Emil och Pierre, Broder Gloder, All the magazines which we were featured in, and people who support us in any way

SOILWORK are Endorsed by:



This organism rips us apart, it feast on us

Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand  
Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand  
Song of the damned, never ends, so don't pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

(Repeat)

